

ESTABLISHED IN 1861

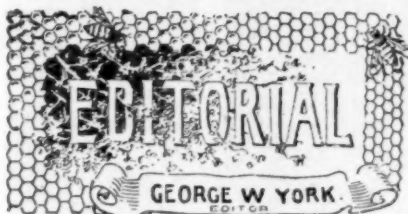
THE AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL

OLDEST BEE-PAPER IN AMERICA

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VOL. XXXIV. CHICAGO, ILL., NOV. 1, 1894.

NO. 18.



**** It is Not Much** the world can give,
With all its subtle art;
And gold and gems are not the things
To satisfy the heart;
But oh, if those who cluster round
The altar and the hearth,
Have gentle words and loving smiles,
How beautiful is earth!"

Mr. H. Reepen, of Germany, we are sorry to hear, has been suffering from several attacks of "la grippe." His health is improving, however, and he hopes soon to be all right again. Mr. Reepen, it will be remembered, wrote some interesting notes on bee-doings in Germany, for the "American Bee Journal" last year. He keeps close track of bee-matters in "the fatherland."

Those New Subscribers, that you have long been thinking of getting, are very likely ready now to give you their names. You know that besides "throwing in" the numbers for the rest of this year to new subscribers for 1895, we also give each one of them a free copy of the 160-page book, "Bees and Honey." Yes, and we will give you a premium for getting the new subscribers, as you will see on

page 546. Better at once "get after" those bee-keeping friends of yours, and secure their subscriptions, so you can send it with your own renewal before the end of December. To double the present list of readers of the "American Bee Journal" will mean more than a doubly better paper for all. We can guarantee that. If each subscriber sends only one new name, the thing will be done. Will you do it?

Mr. Alfred H. Newman, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, gave us a pleasant call last Saturday. The majority of our readers will remember him well as the efficient business manager of the "American Bee Journal" for so many years when his father, Thomas G. Newman, was its editor. Mr. Alfred H. Newman is now the Secretary and Treasurer of the Cedar Rapids Candy Company—a large concern that manufactures candy on an extensive scale, and at present employing some 30 persons, seven of which are kept constantly on the road as salesmen for the firm. It's a "sweet" business, especially as extracted honey is used to a certain extent in making some their candies.

The Convention Report, on account of the sickness of Mr. Lighton, the short-hand reporter, has been delayed in reaching us. We had hoped to publish a "big slice" of it in this number, but we can now safely promise that after this week we can place it all before our readers in rapid and satisfactory manner.

Though we had not the regular report of the proceedings to publish this week, we are not entirely "left in the cold," for on page 560 of this number of the "American

Bee Journal," will be found a kind of "epitome" of the St. Joseph convention, by Bro. Hutchinson, together with suggestions and comments that cannot help being interesting to all. We asked Bro. H. to write up his impressions of the meeting for the "American Bee Journal," and what you find in this number from his pen is the happy result. We think it is one of his best productions, as everything is told in such a captivating way.

Next week, besides a large part of the regular proceedings that we will be able to place before you, we will publish some more "Convention Echoes," which have been sent us by an interested member of the convention. The "Echoes" we refer to here, will doubtless cause "echoes" of laughter to be heard by the one who reads them, as they are told in a mirthful way.

We are going to heed Sister Livingston's request on page 535, viz.: "Early and late, tell us what you did, heard and saw when you were 'to' St. Jo."

Bro. Ernest R. Root has been quite sick with "la grippe," we regret very much to learn. Also his little 3-year-old son, Leland, is just recovering from an attack of congestion of the lungs. On his return from the St. Joseph convention, Bro. Calvert writes us, he found Ernest R. confined to the house with that "grippy" disease. We are very glad to know that both E. R. and Leland are now (Oct. 24th) on the way to health again. By the time this is before our readers, we hope the two sick ones may be fully recovered.

A Midwinter Bee-Meeting.—Mrs. Atchley is a regular steam-engine. She's now working up a big bee-meeting, to be held at Beeville, Tex., on Dec. 27th and 28th. Here's her letter about it:

DEAR BRO. YORK:—After writing a number of prominent bee-keepers of Texas, and receiving great encouragement about a midwinter bee-meeting, I have decided to call a meeting at Beeville, Tex., on Thursday and Friday, Dec. 27th and 28th. Tell all to come and see our beautiful "Sunny Southland" country, and let's have a good time.

The meeting will be at my house, or apiary, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles north of Beeville. No hotel bills. Free hacks from the depot to the place of meeting. All that will come, please drop a card to Jennie Atchley, Bee-

ville, Bee Co., Tex., and *special arrangements* will be made for you. All railroads will give half fare.

Set to work right now, and let's see how many will be here. And bring all your bee-keepers with you—wives, daughters, etc.

Yours truly,

JENNIE ATCHLEY.

Now we think that's just splendid! We don't see why Mrs. Atchley shouldn't be able, with the help of other Texas bee-folks, to get up a bigger convention than the one held at St. Joseph, Mo., a few weeks ago. Everybody in the South should begin to plan now so as to be able to go. It will pay you grandly! You never will get a better chance to attend a big bee-meeting so cheaply. Half fare on the railroads, and no hotel bills! What more do you want? Why, if it did not come in our very busy time of the year here in the "American Bee Journal" office, we would be greatly tempted to be there, too.

We do hope that Texas bee-keepers, and those from adjoining States, will just overwhelm Mrs. Atchley—just "swarm" there in such numbers that the good Beeville folks will have their "hives" crowded for two days! We understand that the people of Beeville are going to help Mrs. Atchley entertain. That's the way to do it. Now let everybody be there, who can possibly do so, and help make it a rival of the late North American Bee-Keepers' convention!

The Convention Photograph mentioned by Bro. Hutchinson in his "Notes" on page 555, is a splendid one. In fact, it is the finest group picture we have seen in a long time. Surely, every member of the St. Joseph convention will want it, and everybody else ought to have it. We are very certain A. I. Root never before looked as happy and "pleased" as he does in this picture. Dr. Peiro looks "perfectly natural," and Mrs. Strawbridge—well, "perfectly lovely" expresses it. All are good. Better send 75 cents for a copy, to W. Z. Hutchinson, Flint, Mich.

Bro. E. F. Quigley was unintentionally omitted from the list of editors given by us on page 522, as having been present at the St. Joseph convention. He is the associate editor of the "Progressive," and of course stands in the row of "seven editors" in the convention photograph referred to above.

Softened Feelings need not always, or at any time, be "soft feelings." Bro. Hutchinson refers to something of the kind in his comments about the St. Joseph convention, on page 563. He truthfully says:

We are a band of brothers; but sometimes some of us get to feeling a little edgewise towards some of the brethren. We think there is good reason for it, and perhaps there is; but when we meet the offender face to face, take him by the hand, sit by his side and see an honest soul shining out of his eyes, we find our enmity melting away. It would not surprise me if several people went away from St. Joseph with a better opinion of somebody else than they had when they came. For this alone, the meeting is worth all it cost.

We want to say that we think Bro. Hutchinson is just right in the above. When we all sang together that very appropriate closing song, "Blest be the Tie," we thought we could almost imagine an occasional tear on some of the faces. We certainly felt it was indeed "good to be there," and sad to "asunder part."

Yes, Bro. H. has expressed it exactly, in the above paragraph. We can recall several people that we met at the convention, for whom we shall hereafter have a higher esteem. Indeed, the "social part of a convention" is a *mighty big part*!

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Smith, and little son Leonard, who are bee-keepers in Jewell, Kans., have been visiting Beeville, Tex., where Mrs. Atchley lives. They are seeking out a home in that part of "Sunny Southland." We hope they may be entirely successful and satisfied.

The New Perculator Feeders.—

On page 437 we reprinted Dr. Miller's description of "Feeding Simplified," followed by Bro. E. R. Root's comments and experiments. In the next number of "Gleanings" we find something more about it, showing that Mr. Root believes Dr. Miller's discovery is "one of the most valuable ideas, in the line of feeding, that have been proposed in many a year." Here is the most important part of the editorial to which we refer:

We have been making some quite extensive experiments in the line of feeding, on the perculator idea. I am happy to announce that it is a success; but we get altogether the best results with the crock, a few folds of cheese-cloth, and the plate. We have fed a good many colonies by the gal-

lon-crock plan. Into each crock, by measure, we put equal parts of granulated sugar and cold water. The mixture is then stirred, after which several folds of cheese-cloth are laid over the mouth of the crock. A dinner-plate is set on top, and the whole is inverted, and set over the colony.

At first the bees show a disposition to take the feed down slowly; but after a little they "catch on," and will empty out a crock in from 24 to 48 hours; but in nearly every instance there will be a very slight residue of sugar clinging to the bottom of the crock. This does no harm on the subsequent feeding; for more sugar and water are put in, and the operation is repeated as before. If you desire to have every particle of the sugar used up in one feed, put the requisite quantity of sugar itself into a cheese-cloth bag, tie its mouth, drop it into the crock, and fill it with water. In a day or two, both the sack and the crock will be empty; and not only that, but nice, clean and dry.

We have been trying the Miller feeders by pushing folds of cheese-cloth up under the partitions. But we find it is difficult to get the cloth properly tucked in so that in all cases the sugar and water will percolate properly. Although we have fed a good many colonies with Miller feeders on the perculator plan, we very much prefer the crock. I am rather glad that the crock gives the better results. It may spoil the *supply dealers'* demand for feeders; but every bee-keeper will have in the house just the very articles that will make the best feeders in the world, without a cent outlay or expense.

Now that we have given the perculator feeders a good trial, I do not hesitate to say that Dr. Miller has contributed one of the most valuable ideas, in the line of feeding, that have been proposed for many a year. It will save daubing up the good wife's stove, the handling of dripping feeder-cans, and the carrying of water, incorporated in the old-fashioned syrup, to out-yards. By the new idea, during the worst robbing time it is possible to carry a barrel of granulated sugar out into the center of the apiary, and give colonies their doses of food, made up of sugar and cold water, right in the middle of the day. There will be no robbers to speak of. Before the syrup has actually been made, it is enclosed in the feeders, in the hives. Then, too, this perculator syrup, if good authorities are correct, will not crystallize.

A Komical Komposition.—Last winter we attended an entertainment called "The Deestrick Skule," given by a certain chapter of the Epworth League here in Chicago. The following "Komposition" was written and read by our esteemed friend, Mr. Thos. R. Cone, who took the part of "Ruben Rubenstuffer"—one of the scholars who lived in the "deestrick." He was so badly afflicted (?) with stuttering

that he could scarcely read at all, which made it still more enjoyable, as well as "komical." Here it is:

KOMPOSITION ON THE BEE.

The bee is a double-winged critter what has a hidden power that cannot be seed. When he gets mad he is a holy terer, and when he climes upon your bee-in, he gives vent to his feelins that can't be heard but felt.

The bee can do more damage in a minit than most animals kin in hole week. If you have any bisnis with a bee, never 'proach him from the rear, fur it would not be wise. Most fowels have only two legs, but the bee what chased me and Deacon Wayback last Sunday, when we were out huntin, hed 500 legs. So Deacon Wayback sed.

The fust bee was diskivered by Georgie Washington when he cut down his ma's cherry tree, and he could not tell a lie, 'cause it stung him to the heart.

Me and Ikie Schnickelfritz found a bumble-bee's nest tother day, and Ikie he sed he knowed how to lick bumble-bees; and he jest put puckerin' strings on the bottom of his britches, and then he jest dared the critters to find where he was at! And then he got down on his face and put his head under a haycock, and acted awfully brave! He said he was infallible. I guess Ikie's ma had not zamined his clothes very soon, fur the bumble-bees found a thin spot, and they jest backed up over that there thin spot, and they tetered up and down, and Moses! you oughter to have seed that thar haycock move! I almost split a lafin!

The poet Shakespeare talks of bees in his novels, when he sed, "To be, or not to be, that is the question."

MORRALL.

Oh, bumble-bee, thou sweet-winged creeter,
Upon our anatomy thou doth teeter.

With eyes protruded, with a wild cry and
a jump,

The small boy doth murmur, "Ah, feel that
lump!"

Yours troly,

RUBEN RUBENSTUFFER.

One-Cent Postage Stamps we prefer whenever it is necessary to send stamps for fractions of a dollar. By remembering this, you will greatly oblige us.

Read our great offer on page 546.

CONVENTION DIRECTORY.

Time and place of meeting.

1894.
Nov. 10.—Western Washington, at Tacoma.
G. D. Littcoy, Sec., Tacoma, Wash.
Nov. 13, 14.—Illinois State, at Springfield, Ill.
Jas. A. Stone, Sec., Bradfordton, Ill.
Nov. 14, 15.—S.W. Wisconsin, at Montford, Wis.
A. A. Arms, Sec., Hurlbut, Wis.
Dec. 5.—Central California, at Hanford.
J. F. Flory, Sec., Lemoore, Calif.
Dec. 18, 19.—Northern Illinois, at Rockford, Ill.
B. Kennedy, Sec., New Milford, Ill.
1895.
Jan. 9.—Indiana State, at Indianapolis, Ind.
Walter S. Pouder, Pres., Indianapolis, Ind.
Jan. 21, 22.—rada State, at Denver, Colo.
H. Knight, Sec., Littleton, Colo.
Jan. 28.—Venango Co., at Franklin, Pa.
C. S. Pizer, Sec., Franklin, Pa.
Jan. 30, 31.—Vermont, at Middlebury, Vt.
H. W. Scott, Sec., Barre, Vt.
Feb. 8, 9.—Wisconsin, at Madison, Wis.
J. W. Vance, Cor. Sec., Madison, Wis.

In order to have this table complete Secretaries are requested to forward full particulars of the time and the place of each future meeting.—THE EDITOR.

North American Bee-Keepers' Association

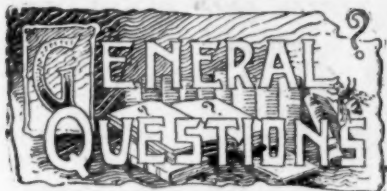
OFFICERS FOR 1895.

PRES.—R. F. Holtermann.....Brantford, Ont.
VICE-PRES.—L. D. Stilson.....York, Nebr.
SECRETARY.—W. Z. Hutchinson...Flint, Mich.
TREASURER.—J. T. Calvert.....Medina, Ohio.

National Bee-Keepers' Union.

PRESIDENT—Hon. R. L. Taylor...Lapeer, Mich.
GEN'L MANAGER—T. G. Newman, Chicago, Ill.
147 South Western Avenue.

"The Jerome Banners," by Miss Irene Jerome, are something new in the line of artistic designs. Each Leaflet or Banner consists of four panels beautifully decorated in colors and gold, attached by ribbons of appropriate colors, combined with elegant extracts from popular authors, and enclosed in decorated envelopes. This unique set of publications differs from anything previously given to the public, both in illustrations and form. It consists of four designs in color and gold, which are called Banners, each being composed of four separate panels or cards, 5x7½ inches, connected by colored ribbon, so that it can be displayed on the wall, or folded into an ornamental envelope which accompanies it, in book-form. The price of each Banner is 50 cents. Sold separately if desired, or \$2.00 for the entire set. Each Banner, when hung, is about 21 inches long by 7½ wide. Address, Lee & Shepard, Publishers, Boston, Mass.



ANSWERED BY

DR. C. C. MILLER,

MARENGO, ILL.

In this department will be answered those questions needing IMMEDIATE attention, and such as are not of sufficient special interest to require replies from the 20 or more apiarists who help to make "Queries and Replies" so interesting on another page. In the main, it will contain questions and answers upon matters that particularly interest beginners.—Ed.

Loss of Queens in Introducing.

I introduced a queen on the 5-day plan. She was all right when the 5 days were up, but I found her 4 or 5 days afterward thrown out in front of the hive. Why did they accept her, then kill her? Or is that often the case? I have lost $\frac{1}{2}$ of my queens in introducing this fall. Is that above the average lost?

W. P.

Choctaw City, O. T.

ANSWER.—Yes, your loss is heavier than usual. With regard to the queen you mention, if a queen is fully accepted and goes to laying, she is rarely rejected afterward. Sometimes, however, the bees seem to think she'll only do till they can get another queen started.

Wintering Nuclei, Etc.

1. Can I with safety (to queens) unite in one hive for winter two nuclei, separated with a division-board having queen-excluding metal 4x4 inches on each side of the opening in the division-board? How shall I prepare nuclei for winter?

2. On Aug. 5 I purchased a select tested queen. I found on Oct. 2, two frames containing two or four eggs in each cell, four frames partly filled with honey and no eggs. Is this indication (more than one egg in a cell) a detriment to the quality of the queen? Please give the reason for this excessive laying.

R. C. W.

ANSWERS.—1. I have wintered probably a hundred or more nuclei in the way you mention, only no excluder zinc

between. Simply a division-board $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch thick between the two nuclei, then wintered the same as any colony. There's surely an advantage in letting one have the heat of the other, I think. In all cases where the two are clustered up against the division-board, making a solid cluster with the division-board in the middle, I am afraid the zinc would not be quite so good.

2. If a queen is present, and there are not bees enough to cover well the other combs, the plurality of eggs in a cell shows a good queen. If the eggs are in drone-cells, I should suspect laying workers.

Cedar Wood for Feeders and Supers.

Are bee-feeders made of cedar lumber any detriment to the bees? I made some percolator feeders as described by you recently, and the very next day the water above the sugar tasted of cedar. Also, could surplus honey get any flavor of cedar on account of using cedar lumber for supers?

J. F. R.

Puyallup, Wash.

ANSWER.—While I wouldn't want to keep extracted honey in cedar vessels, on account of the taste, still I hardly think it would do any harm to the bees. It might be well to let the feeders stand for some time filled with water before using. That would take away some of the rank flavor.

Cedar supers would be all right for comb honey. The flavor of pine is quite strong, but I never knew it to affect sections of honey.

Section Slats—Winter Protection.

1. In using sections for comb honey, how can best results be obtained from slats or tin rests? I have had no experience, as I am a new hand, and the grasshoppers have interfered with the honey crop for three years.

2. About what is the cheapest and best winter protection for bees?

Wood's Cross, Utah.

W. C. A.

ANSWERS.—1. There is a difference of opinion. Some like one, some the other. For my own part, I like the T tins.

They don't sag. The wood slats cover the bottoms of the sections, but that makes a temptation for the bees to crowd in propolis along the edges, and I think I'd rather have the sections bare.

2. That's a pretty hard question to answer. There are so many ways and so many conditions. In my locality I think cellars are the best protection, and I suspect they are in yours. But if I were in your place I would try to find out what was successful in the hands of bee-keepers near by. If you don't cellar, try to have something in the line of a wind-break on the side of the prevailing winds, even if it is nothing more than a pile of corn-stalks.

Wire Staples for Bottom-Boards, Etc.

You speak of having taken a fancy to those wire staples for securing bottom-boards, covers, etc. I have used them for years—got the idea from the double-pointed tack. Unlike some things I have become enthusiastic over at one time and another, the longer I use them the better I like them. I have made mine in a slow, "pokey" way, by hand, using a hammer and dies, and cut them from steel wire. If you find any place where they are manufactured, you would confer a favor by sending me the address of the firm. J. A. N.

ANSWER.—These are the staples mentioned by L. Highbarger. After some inquiry I got a supply from Bullard & Gormly Co., 78 Randolph St., Chicago. They call them "tobacco staples." Cost 7 cents a pound. I got the $1\frac{1}{4}$ inch size— $\frac{1}{4}$ inch larger than the size Friend Highbarger has been using. There are about 260 staples to the pound, so the expense is light.

A Kind of Bee-Grub or Maggot.

One of my neighbors who keeps a few bees found quite a number of dead bees on the alighting-boards, and as the lady of the house is the chief worker of the family among the bees, she examined them and in each bee she found a grub or maggot, white, with two black points resembling eyes on the larger end or head. They were in the abdomen of the bees, and were in size from a 4-days-old

larva to one nearly ready to seal over, but whether it will kill all the bees or not is hard to tell. I have found but one so far in my bees. We cannot find any description in any of our bee books or papers, and I write you to see if you could let us know through the "American Bee Journal" what the plague is, and how it gets into the the bees. Is it probably fatal? Did any of the "bee-ologists" ever see or hear of anything like it before?

The yield of honey was very good here this year, and the bees have their brood-chambers full. J. S.

Westfall, Oreg.

ANSWER.—I don't know a thing about it. I asked the convention at St. Joseph, but could get no light. Send one of the affected bees to L. O. Howard, Entomologist, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. Possibly he may be able to identify it.

Queen Stopped Laying, Etc.

In looking over my bees a few days ago, I found the colonies strong, with plenty of honey, but no brood nor eggs. I have only three colonies; all were alike. I looked for the queen in one, and found a fine looking queen but no eggs or brood. Do the queens quit laying at this time of the season?

There was very little honey for them here the past summer, and they were quite weak last spring, and I did not let them swarm, or at least I tried not to, and, in fact, I saw very little inclination to swarm until quite late, and I never saw but one drone all summer among my bees. Could it be possible that they swarmed, taking the old queen and leaving a young one, and with no drones for them to mate with, and so leave the queens barren? Or would they swarm under such circumstances? C. W. C.

Sac City, Iowa.

ANSWER.—I don't believe you need worry a bit. It's nothing unusual for queens to stop laying in October, and this year they seem to stop earlier than usual. Some of mine stopped in October.

A Binder for holding a year's numbers of the BEE JOURNAL we mail for only 50 cents; or clubbed with the JOURNAL for \$1.40.

OUR DOCTOR'S HINTS.

BY F. L. PEIRO, M. D.

McVicker's Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

The Care of Children.

O Ignorance, how much suffering is laid upon your broad altar, the fires on which are not quenched by torrents of human tears! Are you destined forever to hold us in bondage, that our cries and sufferings may rise to your indifferent senses, and be unheeded? Will the day ever come when the intelligence, or even the thoughtfulness, of our humanity may free us from your enthralling grasp? If so, Heaven speed the day that, at least, our children may be spared the results of our seeming heartlessness!

How the heart goes out in deepest sympathy for the little child so unfortunate as to be in the care of those reckless fools who lift, swing and jerk the little one's arms as it is often seen done! There go that man and woman—whom it is a sacrilege to call its father or mother—arrived at that ditch, and taking each a hand of the little one, jerk it across as they jump over! That its arms are not dislocated at the shoulder is no credit to their contemptible folly. Many a child's arms have been put out of joint in this criminal manner, and when the child has cried with resulting pain, been whipped for its protest. Far better had that man taken the tender burden and carried it in safety.

Many a cripple has had to suffer a life of humiliation and pain because of such fool-hardy practices. Many a poor hunch-back has been made so by being thrown up in the air when a babe and its spine weakened and curved. Many a "pigeon breasted" child owes his deformity to being swung repeatedly by the arms. Many a sufferer from hip-joint disease—from crooked legs—from dislocations—from enlarged and stiff knees—from permanently paralyzed lower extremities, conditions worse than death itself, are to-day walking illustrations of the ignorant cruelty of those whose bounden duty it is to protect their little ones with their very life, if need be. Little need or value to deplore these results in after years. Loving care and reasonable judgment would have avoided the evils that now no physician can heal.

Dr. C. C. Miller's Cisterns.

Anent the questions asked on page 471 by that hard-headed, soft-hearted brother, I am a little "stumped." He says he *won't* build a root-house, and so that point is settled.

Now, as to reconciling his ill-smelling cistern next to his residence, I can offer little consolation. A man of so clear perception need not be told how dangerous it is to have bad smells so near his home, and the feasibility of filling up the said cistern with nice, clean gravel, must occur to him.

I cannot recommend that he burn the house—the law does not permit me to be a party to the crime of arson. Nor could I, from humanitarian reasons, advise a measure that would likely insure the destruction of a whole menagerie of fleet and creeping things; four-footed, many-legged, and winged inhabitants. To disturb so large and domesticated family would be cruel in the extreme!

Only another suggestion occurs how Dr. Miller may "make that cistern sweet:" Dump in all the honey and sugar you can find; I think that'll do it.

Queens and Queen-Rearing.

If you want to know how to have queens fertilized in upper stories while the old queen is still laying below; how you may *safely introduce* any queen, at any time of the year when bees can fly; all about the different races of bees; all about shipping queens, queen-cages, candy for queen-cages, etc.; all about forming nuclei, multiplying or uniting bees, or weak colonies, etc.; or, in fact, everything about the queen-business which you may want to know—send for Doolittle's "Scientific Queen-Rearing"—a book of over 170 pages, which is as interesting as a story. Here are some good offers of this excellent book:

Bound in cloth, postpaid, \$1.00; or clubbed with the BEE JOURNAL for one year—both for only \$1.65; or given free as a premium for sending us three new subscribers to the BEE JOURNAL for a year at \$1.00 each.

Bound in paper cover, postpaid, 65 cents; or given free as a premium for sending us two new subscribers; or clubbed with the BEE JOURNAL a year—both for only \$1.40. Send all orders to the BEE JOURNAL office.

Honey as Food and Medicine

is just the thing to help sell honey, as it shows the various ways in which honey may be used as a food and as a medicine. Try 100 copies of it, and see what good "salesmen" they are. See page 571 of this number of the BEE JOURNAL for description and prices.



CONDUCTED BY
MRS. JENNIE ATCHLEY,
 BEEVILLE, TEXAS.

Another Remedy for Paralysis.

MRS. ATCHLEY:—Tell Mr. L. B. Smith to try this recipe for bee-diarrhea:

One ounce of carbolic acid, and 3 ounces of salt, to 13 pints of water.

I effectually cured 12 colonies—two with diarrhea, and ten with paralysis—last spring. I sprinkled the tops of the combs and the bottom-boards three times a week. In eight days all symptoms disappeared. I got my hint from the "American Bee Journal," seeing where the recipe had been successful in preventing foul brood. JOHN B. BLACK.

Pattonsburg, Mo.

Friend B., I am glad to have your remedy, and among so many thousand bee-keepers in the world, we surely can find a sure and effective remedy for this dread disease among our pets. Some one that has the chance, try this and report.

JENNIE ATCHLEY.

Bee-Keeping in South Texas.

MRS. ATCHLEY:—I have been thinking of going to Texas for some time. Is there room for more bee-men? Bees are my most delightful pets. How have you come out in that part of Texas? Do you like that part better than North Texas? I wish you would write another article about how you like that part of Texas, and have it published in the "American Bee Journal," for my interest and others who are talking about going there.

J. H. BERRY.

Gale's Creek, Oreg.

Friend Berry, I will inform you that there is plenty of room here, and will be for many years to come. You see Dr. Miller gave me a good lecture lately, and his advice has done me good, as I had not heretofore made my answers as plain as I should.

Now I do not mean that there is an abundance of room right at Beeville, as we have this territory pretty well stocked. We will have about 1,500 colonies here, scattered in different directions, and of course it would not be best for either myself or the other bee-keeper to locate in my territory, but I am the only practical apiarist in this county, or adjoining counties, as far as I know. I mean by "practical," one who gives his or her *whole* attention to bee-culture, and depends upon it for a living entirely.

But I will say that the counties of Bee, Live Oak, McMullen, San Porticio, and Goliad can support 50,000 colonies of bees, as there is carload after carload of honey wasting every year for want of bees to gather it.

I can place 100 bee-keepers in good localities for honey, and not interfere with my territory, or have them crowd each other.

Yes, I like this country better than North Texas for a bee-country. It is more healthy, drier, and the most pleasant country I ever lived in. We can go out and look after our bees any day in the year. It rains but little in the summer, and that is fine for the bees. We have now been here a season, and have all the short cuts noted down, so we can run our bees more profitably another year. We have all the honey-plants down, and can tell you in a few minutes just when to have your bees ready to catch the harvests. Mr. A. and I will take pleasure in locating all who may come to this part of the country to keep bees. We really need 20 more good bee-keepers in this county.

JENNIE ATCHLEY.

Bee-Eating Birds.

Mrs. Atchley says they never trouble her bees. Well, if they do not, where did those hundreds of birds come from that passed over here about two weeks after she left Greenville? They began flying over on Friday evening, about half an hour before sundown. They were very hungry, and passed right through my bee-yard, not over 15 or 20 feet high. On Saturday evening hundreds more passed over. I was ready for them this time with a shot-gun. The bees were after them, and fighting for life. I could see from one to a lot of bees after each bird. The birds would hide in trees near the yard.

I learned one thing, and that was, the

bees knew the birds were their enemies. The birds have returned, and I am waging war to exterminate them, as they will eat up my bees.

Terrel, Tex. DAVID CROSSMAN.

Friend C., I never saw such a thing in my life. May be the bees just fought to run them away, and the birds did not eat them.

JENNIE ATCHLEY.

Melting Honey.

MRS. ATCHLEY :—We have some honey stored from fireweed, and we warmed it to bring it back to its liquid state, as it was candied. We placed it on the stove by putting the can containing the honey into another vessel of water, and brought to a boil, as given in the "Bee Journal," but it gave the honey a strong taste. We would like to have your opinion on this matter. We also have white clover and fruit-bloom honey candied.

W. H. DAUGHERTY.

Mt. Tabor, Oreg.

Friend D., I am of the opinion that you boiled your honey too much, as it should not injure honey to melt it. Mr. R. Wilkin, of California, told us that he scorched several hundred pounds by heating it too much by a jet of steam. I would suggest that you try it again, and put two strips of wood for the honey to rest on, and warm it gradually until melted.

JENNIE ATCHLEY.

Bees on Turpentine and Sulphur.

MRS. ATCHLEY :—I thank you for answering my questions. I wish to ask another through the "Bee Journal." Why do bees collect on turpentine and sulphur? My chickens were sick, and I put turpentine and sulphur in their water. The bees gathered around the water just as if it was honey.

Dorchester, Nebr.

F. C. LEE.

Friend Lee, I am puzzled this time, and I do not know. Will some one explain this for Friend L.? Prof. Cook would be the right one to do it, I think.

JENNIE ATCHLEY.

A Namesake.

MRS. ATCHLEY :—My wife has a sweet little baby girl two weeks old. Being enthusiastic admirers of you as a bee-keeper, we have decided to name her

"Jennie," for you, and hope she may some time be a noted bee-woman, too. If you will send her a queen, I will start her in bee-keeping, and when she gets old enough I will try to interest her in apiculture by telling her how the start was made for her, etc. It would certainly be pleasing to us to have her become a successful bee-keeper.

We have 12 colonies of bees on Langstroth frames. We have black bees, but wish to change to Italians soon. We had the poorest season for honey last season ever known in this section.

Demorest, Ga.

J. E. FREE.

Friend F., I gladly send little Jennie the queen, and trust that she may grow up to be a successful bee-keeper, and be a pleasure and honor to her parents.

JENNIE ATCHLEY.



Best Management of Swarms.

Query 946.—Which will give the better results—hiving two swarms together at swarming-time, or hiving each separately on a reduced number of frames, one-half or one-third, owing to size of swarm, and when the white honey-flow is over unite by removing the queen from one hive and filling up others by placing in frames and bees alternately?—Indiana.

The latter, probably.—EUGENE SECOR.

Hiving two swarms together.—MRS. L. HARRISON.

We would put the two together at once.—DADANT & SON.

I should prefer hiving the two swarms together.—G. M. DOOLITTLE.

Hiving the swarms separately in hives of proper size.—J. A. GREEN.

By hiving two swarms together at swarming-time.—W. G. LARRABEE.

I always give a good prime swarm a hive. I think it pays best.—A. J. COOK.

If the swarms are primary ones, of good, average size, hive separately for

the best results. If they are only "casts," hive together for the best results.—J. P. H. BROWN.

The latter method, decidedly, unless the swarms are very small.—R. L. TAYLOR.

Much depends. In my locality I would practice your first suggestion.—J. M. HAMBAUGH.

Hiving them separately in a contracted hive, and then uniting, will give the most white honey.—B. TAYLOR.

I don't know. If the honey-flow is to last long, perhaps hiving separately; otherwise uniting.—C. C. MILLER.

If swarms are weak, I always unite them at swarming-time, and never unite at any other time.—JAS. A. STONE.

If the swarms are not too late or too light, better results will be obtained by hiving separately.—MRS. J. N. HEATER.

If the swarms are large, hive them separately; if small, put enough together to make a strong colony.—E. FRANCE.

It all depends upon the condition of the swarms. If small swarms, put them together; if good fair swarms, hive separately.—H. D. CUTTING.

The success of either method will depend upon locality—that is, time of making swarms, and time of main honey harvest, whether early or late.—P. H. ELWOOD.

This will depend upon the size of the swarms. I do not think I would care to unite two good swarms, but there might be times when it would pay. If I intended to unite at any time, I would prefer to do it when the bees swarm.—EMERSON T. ABBOTT.

So much depends upon circumstances that a definite answer cannot be given. What would give the best results in one locality would fall in another. Nothing is to be gained by uniting large swarms, and two small ones will do better united than separate.—M. MAHIN.

I have never tried the plan, so I don't know. I don't intend to have such small swarms as are indicated in the question. I return second or third swarms, or, in fact, all small swarms, to the parent colony, as it does not pay me to fuss with them.—J. E. POND.

If the swarms were not too large I would hive them together. Good, strong swarms, at the beginning of the honey season, is what we should aim for. One such colony is worth three or four weak (or "middling fair") colonies. One of

the secrets of success is to have our colonies strong and in working condition during the working season. Let increase be always secondary to the good, healthy and vigorous condition of our colonies.—W. M. BARNUM.

That would depend upon the season. In a good season, hiving two such swarms together would give the most surplus—if they do not swarm again. I believe, however, that hiving separately on a reduced number of frames, and uniting afterwards, will generally pay best.—C. H. DIBBERN.

I would do neither in the way you state it. But if one of the queens is removed at the time the two swarms are hived together, there is less trouble about absconding, or, what is little better, sulking, and wasting of valuable time. I only "contract" when I decide to work the bees into cash, in way of surplus honey.—G. W. DEMAREE.

I do not know in your State, but for Texas I will always take the swarms separately, large or small, and build both up for our honey-flows. But for your latitude, you may get more honey by hiving both together, contract the brood-nest, and force them into the sections—a la Hutchinson. I would not unite at all in my latitude.—MRS. JENNIE ATCHLEY.

It would seem by 946 that honey instead of increase is your object; if so, and your honey harvest is likely to be a short one, it would be best to unite at swarming-time, as two moderate-sized swarms might, if united, gather some surplus. If hived separately, they would no more than gather enough for their own wants. If the honey season was to be a long one, it might change conditions.—S. I. FREEBORN.

Sam and Mandy "Keep Bees."

BY A. B. KEEPER.

(Continued from page 246.)

Having finished my work in a couple of hours, I strolled down to Sam's domicile to see the new candidates for aparian honors, and help them out with some instruction. Arriving near the place, I was arrested by sundry exclamations and an excited colloquy. Approaching the fence, I paused, and seeing Sam and Mandy in front of the bee-hive, I waited to see what they were "up to." Sam had a burning rag

wrapped on the end of a stick, and was blowing the smoke into Mandy's eyes and the hive.

"Hi, dar! you fool nigger! Stop blowin' smoke in mah eyes, er I bust you ober de head wid dis pan!"

"How you specs Ise gwine to make all de smoke go one way, huh?" replied Sam. "Keep yo eyes outer de way. Dars er lot uv 'em now—ketch 'em!"

Mandy made a dash at the entrance with a cloth she held, and covering the entrance and alighting-board, she held fast, while excited and angry bees buzzed about her head, occasionally stinging, judging by the way she bobbed her head and uttered excited grunts. Sam retreated promptly when Mandy dashed the cloth over the entrance, and from a safe distance gave instructions.

"Hol' 'em tight, niggah! Don' let 'em git loose!"

"Bettah come heah and blow dat smoke, 'stead ob stannin' dar and talkin'."

Thus admonished, Sam cautiously approached.

"Now hol' dat 'lasses 'n I feed 'em!"

A light dawned on me, and with difficulty I repressed a hearty "Haw, haw, haw!"

Sam and Mandy were about to feed their bees. Sam had a small stick, and Mandy turned up her cloth cautiously, and when a bee appeared Sam pinned it with the stick, and from the end of another small twig a drop of syrup was dropped on the poor bee's head.

"Dar, honey; eat yo se'f full. Poor little fellah was hungry. Aunty Mandy feed um."

Thinking things had gone far enough, I put on a veil I had brought, and approached. Sam espied me first, and arose with a broad grin on his black face, which quickly changed to a howl as a bee "kissed" him.

"Gosh a-mighty! U-u-u-u!" sputtered Sam. "G'way frum hyar! Lemme 'lone, pesky debbil, yo!"

Mandy pulled her cloth from the hive-entrance, and quickly retreated behind a tree, where she laughed long and loud.

"Ki, yi, fool niggah git stung! Hi, hi, hi! Reckon of Brudder Jones har yo talk dat ar way, he gib it to yo!"

Matters finally cooled down. Sam was consoled by the word-picture of the honey he might get next fall, and the infuriated bees returned to the hive. Mandy's face, upon examination, was found to have no less than a dozen stings in it, yet no swelling appeared.

"Don't min' um," quoth Mandy. "Only fool niggahs make er fuss ober nothin'"—with a sidelong glance of contempt at Sam.

"Wuh! wouldn' min' er common little bee-sting eeder. It war de king-bee wat stung me!"

Mandy was forced to subside at this startling statement of facts (?), but she looked doubtful.

"What were you two doing?" I inquired.

"Feedin' de bees, boss," replied Sam. "Mandy cudent wait, kase she sed de bees was mighty hungry, so we jest gwine to feed um."

"How were you going to do it?"

Sam described the process as I have related it, and ascribed its invention to Mandy with an alacrity which made me think he suspected the method was not what it should have been. I could not repress a hearty laugh at the conclusion, at which Mandy looked crest-fallen.

"How yo do um, Mars Frank?" she queried.

"Why, Mandy, you just take these sections out, having this super empty, then set a dish in on the frames, fill it with large, clean chips from the wood-pile, and pour syrup over them. Close the hive, and leave it till next evening. Then I would advise you to repeat the dose, and if honey does not come in soon, you might feed them once a week until it does."

"Well, I 'clare to gracious! who ebber tink ob dat? Tink I hab to feed ebbery bee by heself."

A broad grin had by now overspread Sam's face, though it was one-sided on account of the swelling caused by the "king bee's" sting.

"Who er fool niggah now? Hi, hi, hi! Gwine to feed um w' er stick! Bettah git er spoon, nex' time, n' tie er bib on dere chin, hi, hi!"

Sam's mirth was brought to a sudden close by the fat hand of Mandy coming with a resounding slap across his cheek.

"Bettah button up dat big lip ob yourn. Specs yo didn' know any bettah yose'f."

Peace being restored, I gave them some further instructions regarding the best location for their hive, and about keeping the weeds down around it, and told Sam whenever they wanted further help, to call on me. I had them feed the bees, and giving them an old smoker I had brought along, I left them to their own devices once more. How they got along with their bees I may tell you in the future, if this interests you.

Darktown, Blackland.



NOTES ON THE ST. JOSEPH CONVENTION.

BY W. Z. HUTCHINSON.

How much watching, planning and contriving, and how much hard work is required of an editor that he may be absent even for only a few days. Monday morning, Oct. 8th, found me at the end of such a preparation for an absence of nearly a week to attend the St. Joseph (Mo.) convention. The "Review" was out and mailed, all possible correspondence answered, all queens mailed, Mrs. Hutchinson given numerous instructions as to how this and that was to be looked after, and such and such answers made to such and such inquiries; the coal stove was blacked and set up, coal in the bin, wood in woodshed; care taken that there was a stock of groceries on hand, that the good wife might not be obliged to leave home on a marketing expedition, the little black sachel, that had been standing for several days on a shelf near at hand, so that when I thought of anything that I might wish to take with me, I could put into the sachel and thus not forget it, received a dainty but wholesome lunch as its last consignment, and I kissed the wife and babies and was off.

I have several times been over the road between here and Chicago, hence there would be nothing new in the scenery, so, to pass away the all-day's ride, I had sent for a book to read. It was "Pictor Making by Photograph." It came a day or two before my departure, but I resolutely put it away without even looking at it, because I knew too well what even a glance at its pages would mean.

I reached Chicago between five and six o'clock, and went at once to the office of the "American Bee Journal," where I found Bro. "George" putting the finishing touches to a preparation for absence. Six o'clock found us on the train for a six-mile ride out to where the editor of the "American Bee Journal" and Dr. Peiro live as neighbors. Bro. York has a pleasant home. Mrs. York is not only an excellent house-keeper, but, if I mistake not, she is also an excellent "business manager." Bro. York once wrote me that although Mrs. York was not publishing the "American Bee Journal," she knew all of the time pretty nearly what was going on at the office. As I am more than willing to admit that Mrs. Hutchinson is a better business woman than I am, I feel sure that Bro. York will not be offended at my throwing out these vague hints.

I had supposed that there would be something of a little crowd gather in Chicago to go on the same train to St. Joseph, but when six o'clock came, and Bro. York and myself and Dr. Peiro climbed aboard of the "Eli" (the train is given this name, I suppose, because it "gets there"), we were all the "crowd" of bee-keepers there was on board. Out at Aurora, Ill., we picked up Dr. Miller, which, in one sense, doubled our crowd. Soon we were snuggled away in one of the compartments at the

end of the car, and I brought out my collection of apicultural photographs and passed them around. Then we talked of the past, and built castles in the future, and, as Dr. Miller remarked, enjoyed the best part of the convention. At last we were tucked away with a Doctor in each berth, and my last memory was of raising the curtain a wee bit, and seeing the moonlit, prairie landscape apparently slipping silently back towards Chicago.

When we awoke in the morning the sun was shining brightly on what might be fairly called the garden-spot of the earth. How homelike it did seem to see rolling land again, with good-sized trees growing upon it. Then there was orchard after orchard bending with bright-red apples that glistened in the morning sun. The soil was dark and rich, and, with one exception, there was a thrifty look about the farms, and that was the great fields of corn-stalks going to waste; that is something seldom seen in Michigan.

As we left the "Eli" at about ten o'clock on Oct. 10th, the first man to meet and greet us was E. F. Quigley, of the "Progressive." He is a nice-appearing young man, but, like myself, is a little too quiet in conventions. Bro. Quigley, you must talk.

President Abbott had left no stone unturned to make our stay in St. Joseph a pleasant one. The Commercial Club rooms, at which the meeting was held, were the most pleasant of any place at which the North American has ever met. They were really luxurious. Carpets on the floor, stained-glass windows, tables furnished with writing materials, and covered with magazines and illustrated papers, while the chairs were great, big, comfortable, leather-covered, platform rockers. A few members had already arrived, and Secretary Benton was at his desk taking in the dollars and giving out badges and "numbers."

THE "NUMBERING" SCHEME.—Just a word of explanation about the "numbers." At all conventions there will always be present members who are strangers to the one reporting the proceedings, and when such a member addresses the meeting, and the President does not know him, and announce his name, it must be asked for, which makes an awkward break in his remarks. By numbering the list of members, and attaching the respective number to the lappel of each member's coat, all this annoyance is done away with. This plan ought, however, to be carried one step farther. Let the Secretary make arrangements with some near-by printing office, to put the names and numbers in type at the end of the first session, and print enough copies to furnish each member with a copy. Then a simple glance at the list will show everybody who is present, and a glance at the numbers and the list will show who is who. If many new members should come in after the list had been printed, a new list could be printed and distributed. It has happened that a man has gone home from a convention not knowing that some one he very much wished to meet was present. The value of a convention is greatly increased by an early acquaintance among the members. If one objects to appearing upon the street with a number attached to his clothing, it can be removed upon leaving the hall. Friend Benton is to be congratulated upon inaugurating this scheme.

SOME CRITICISMS.—The criticisms brought against the Chicago meeting of last year—that of opening the meeting with no programme arranged, and of holding only a two days' session when three days had been advertised—cannot be urged again the St. Joseph meeting, but there was one mistake made in getting up the programme, and I am not sure but it is a worse one than that of having no programme at all. It is not pleasant to point it out, as it is evident that this feature was secured at the expense of considerable trouble and correspondence, and with

the best of intentions. I have reference to the securing and reading of long essays descriptive of bee-keeping in foreign lands. They were evidently prepared with great care, and were really interesting reading, but they could have been read in the bee-papers and enjoyed just as much as to have heard them read at the convention. We cannot afford to travel hundreds of miles to listen to what we can just as well read in the papers. The only use for essays at a convention—no, I think I would better modify that a little—the *principal* use for essays at a convention, should be to provoke discussion. A long, exhaustive essay by a master hand—an essay that covers every point—leaves little room for discussion, and would better be printed in some periodical instead of read in a convention. A convention should be discussion—red-hot discussion—from beginning to end, and essays that tend to bring about this condition are a help; otherwise not.

But there is such a thing as holding a convention down too closely to bee-talk. The brain becomes tired, and refuses to do good work. To begin in the morning and continue it until noon, then spend the whole afternoon in bee-talk, and stop for supper only to begin again and keep it up until a late hour, is too much of a good thing. Then think of continuing this for three days! There should be frequent intermissions, or the introduction of music or something of this sort, and it is better that it be scattered through the sessions than that one whole session be given up to this sort of thing.

Having made these criticisms, it is a pleasure to say that the St. Joseph meeting was a grand success. Those western men are whole-souled and open-handed, and so kind and cordial in their manners that some of them actually persuaded their wives to come with them! After the long essays had been read, and the question-box was opened, the convention also seemed to "open up," and there was a lively discussion.

FEEDING BACK HONEY.—"What valuable facts were brought to the surface?" That is what the non-attendant wants to know. Now let each person who was present be honest with himself, and go carefully over the points that he learned at the convention, and see how many he can count up. Those who are not readers of the bee-papers may find quite a number; otherwise I think it will puzzle some of them to say what they learned. I have put myself to this test, and I can remember just one thing, and that made me prick up my ears and go over and sit down by Mr. C. F. Lane, of Lexington, Mo.; also to quiz him still further at the hotel. The question of the profitableness of feeding back honey to complete unfinished sections came up, and Mr. Lane said that he made it pay, and he succeeded by putting one or two colonies in a tent, piling supers of unfinished sections on top of the hives to the height of eight or ten supers to the hive. He then brought in weak colonies, or those having poor queens, or those that for any cause he did not consider very desirable colonies for wintering, and united the bees with the colonies over which the sections had been piled. This course filled the hives and the cases of sections "jam full" of bees.

To feed the bees, he simply took unfinished combs of honey, uncapped the honey that was capped, and stood the combs up around the hives, and the bees came out and carried in the honey and finished up the sections. Of course it is not necessary to use unfinished combs for feeding purposes, any kind of combs will answer, but one would naturally use such if there were any, in preference to using full combs.

Mr. Lane also said that after the bees had been in the tent a few days, they could be fed from a feeder placed at the opposite end of the tent. They would fly out and visit the feeder, load up, and then return all right. His tent is 40x20 feet in size. He admitted what I can readily believe is true, viz.: that there are quite a

number of little kinks about the business that can be learned only by actual practice. To one who is making a practice of feeding back, the acquisition of this little item of information might be worth all that it cost to go to St. Joseph. I seldom attend a convention without running against some such chunk of wisdom; but to leave home with the idea that every hour will be fraught with startling revelations, and that words of wisdom will drop out whenever lips are opened, it is to court disappointment.

CONVENTION ADVANTAGES.—The most of our bee-papers, if not all of them, are edited by bright men. Nearly all of them are practical bee-keepers, and know a good thing the moment it is brought to their notice. All of them are on the alert for these good things with which to enhance the value of their papers, and some of them don't wait for these good things to "turn up," but go out and "rustle" around the country and *turn* them up. The moment that a discovery is made it is caught up by the papers and spread broadcast over the country. Under these conditions it is well-nigh impossible that anything so awfully, awfully new should be brought out at a convention. Sometimes we get hold of a veritable gold-mine in the shape of a practical man that won't write, but who can be made to stand up and talk; then we sometimes get hold of something worth going a long distance to hear. Then, again, the leading bee-papers always have representatives present, and little of value is said that does not appear upon their pages.

We may as well admit that the inducements to attend conventions are not what they were once; but, let us be thankful there is one feature that the papers can never usurp, even if they have given us pictures of most of the prominent bee-keepers, and that is the social part of a convention. It is the main thing left for convention-goers, and there is nothing small nor mean about it, either. We are a band of brothers, but sometimes some of us get to feeling a little edgewise towards some of the brethren. We think there is good reason for it, and perhaps there is, but when we meet the offender face to face, take him by the hand, sit by his side, and see an honest soul shining out of his eyes, we find our enmity melting away. It would not surprise me if several people went away from St. Joseph with a better opinion of somebody else than they had when they came. For this alone, the meeting is worth all that it cost.

Then, again, it is an advantage to have a personal acquaintance with those who write for the bee-papers, even if that acquaintance is only a short one. For instance, during quite a lengthy discussion last summer in the "American Bee Journal," I fell to wondering several times whether one of the disputants was a man of real good sense, or the reverse. Later I had the pleasure (?) of his company for one-half hour, and in that short space of time he had "given himself away;" I had been enabled to decide in regard to the value that ought to be placed upon his observations and conclusions. An acquaintance with the writer increases the value, to us, of his writings.

THE REVISED CONSTITUTION.—One good stroke of work accomplished at this meeting, was the revision of the Constitution. All of that matter relating to affiliation, delegates, honey companies, etc., was thrown out; in fact, there are no By-Laws left, nothing but a short and simple Constitution. The salary of the Secretary was placed at \$25; now when a man accepts the office he knows what to expect for his services, and there will be no chance for any wrangling over the matter.

Speaking of the Secretary, reminds me of another suggestion that I would like to make, and that is, that there is nothing gained in spending a large sum of money in printing notices of the meeting and paying postage on them in sending them out to agricultural papers. A man who is not sufficiently interested in bee-keeping to

be a reader of some one of the bee-papers, will not come any great distance to the meeting because he saw a notice of it in some agricultural paper. Notices in the agricultural papers of the region in which the meeting is to be held might possibly induce the attendance of a few farmer bee-keepers, but, aside from this, notices in the bee-papers are all-sufficient.

Having made this criticism, it is only fair to praise Secretary Benton for his success in persuading non-attendants to send in their dollars. By sending out circulars to all old members, thereby calling their attention to the advantages of keeping up their membership even if they could not attend each year, twenty members, some of whom did not attend, were induced to send in their annual fees. Such an accomplishment is without precedence. It seems wise to each year point out the mistakes and the successes, that the latter may be patterned after in the future, and the former not repeated.

A BEE-PAPER OFFER.—One quite sweeping change was made, the wisdom of which is yet to be decided. To each annual paying member in 1895 the association promises to give the choice of any bee-paper published in the United States or Canada. To help the Association do this, all of the editors present, except myself, promised to furnish their papers at very low rates—away down below their lowest clubbing rates. I presume I should have made the same promise if I had been asked, but, through some oversight, I presume, the question was not put to me. I fear the matter was not given sufficient thought. Why, at first thought, in his exuberant manner, Mr. Root offered to give "Gleanings." Suppose all of Mr. Root's subscribers should decide to join the North American, where would he be? Suppose half of them should take that course? At the figures that were given, some of the papers cannot stand it if any great number should join the Association. Any sum of money coming into the treasury as the result of this scheme, would come out of the pockets of the publishers.

Then there is another side to the question. Suppose that only the usual number, say 100, should pay their dues, then about half of that money would have to be used in buying bee-papers, and there might not be enough left to pay the running expenses.

If some plan could be devised whereby the membership and usefulness of the Association could be increased, it would be very welcome, but I fear it cannot be done by making ourselves presents, or asking the publishers to make us presents. The whole thing is wrong in principle, and was adopted without sufficient consideration. It is true that the Canadian societies furnish their members with journals, but the money to buy them comes from the government; besides, no journal has yet been furnished below cost.

BEE-PARALYSIS.—As the convention was held pretty well South and West, I had hoped to learn something in regard to bee-paralysis. The subject was freely discussed, and I had several private conversations with those who had experience with the disease. The reports are all very conflicting. That the disease is likely to disappear of itself is a fact that I fear has been overlooked to a great extent. When this is remembered, a great many strange things are explained.

TORONTO CHOSEN.—A pleasant incident occurred when it came to choosing the place for the next convention. The choice really lay between Lincoln, Nebr., and Toronto, Ont., Canada. Last year Toronto nearly captured the convention for this year, and there was a sort of tacit agreement that we would all vote for Toronto this year; but when Bro. Stilson read invitations from the Nebraska State bee-keepers, from the Mayor of Lincoln, from the City Council, from everybody who

could have any interest in the matter, and followed this up with a warm personal appeal, there was an evident wavering upon the part of some; but when Dr. Miller explained that the voting for Toronto was a matter of honor with a large number, what did Bro. Stilson do but get up and withdraw his invitation?—an act that “brought down the house,” and in all probability will take the convention to Lincoln in 1896. The choice for Toronto was made unanimous.

REDUCED (?) RAILROAD RATES.—Mentioning the next meeting brings up another point upon which I wish to make a suggestion. As a rule, it has been impossible to secure the necessary attendance for obtaining the desired reduction in railroad rates unless the meeting is held in some railroad center of the North. These rates were secured at Detroit, Mich., Brantford, Canada, and at Albany, N. Y. At Washington, D. C., and at St. Joseph, Mo., there was not sufficient attendance.

Publishers can show by their subscription lists that the great mass of bee-keepers is in the Northern and Eastern States, and Canada. Draw a line due north from St. Joseph, Mo., to St. Paul, Minn., and another from St. Joseph to New York city, and the great mass of bee-keepers will be found north and east of these lines, and a great crowd can be gathered only inside these lines. Even inside these limits it is better not to depend upon securing reduced rates by the crowd of bee-keepers alone. For instance, I believe that the meeting of 1895 can be held in Toronto at the time of a great Industrial Fair, when very low rates will be given for long distances. Where this cannot be done, it would probably be well to hold the meeting in connection with the meeting of some other society, when the two combined would secure the requisite number for obtaining reduced rates.

THE CONVENTION “PICTER.”—About 10 o'clock of the last day, all of the members gathered in a group on the steps of the Court House, and were photographed. The brick of different colors with which the street in front was paved, furnished a neat foreground, while the fluted columns and ornamental front of the Court House formed a pleasing background. I spent at least an hour one morning in looking for just this spot. A local photographer made the exposures, and I brought home the plates and developed them. For so large a group the faces are unusually good. There is not a person present that would not be instantly recognized by his friends. That little numbering scheme of Secretary Benton's came in very nicely here, as nearly all of the numbers show, and I have had a list of the members with the corresponding numbers printed and attached to the picture, which enables even a stranger to decide in regard to the identity of each person. The size of the picture is 8x10 inches—twice the size of those taken last year at the World's Fair convention.

HOME AGAIN.—The journey home was uneventful; simply one long, swift, continuous ride of 800 miles, broken only by a change of cars at Chicago. I reached home in the evening, just as Baby Fern was dropping off to sleep, but when she heard my voice, she roused up with, “Papa, did 'oo dit my 'ittle pictou boot (book)?”

(Regular Report continued on page 590.)

Flint, Mich., Oct. 22.



BEE-KEEPING AS A BUSINESS.

BY CHAS. DADANT.

I am asked whether it pays to make a business of keeping bees, and I find it difficult to answer such a question in as short a way as it is stated, for a great many circumstances can have an influence on the results. Among these influences, I may

mention the ability of the bee-keeper to understand his business, and to give to his bees the necessary attention at the right time; the location in which the hives will be placed; the kind of hives to be used, etc. A great many persons imagine that to keep bees successfully it is but necessary to locate them on a quiet spot, to watch them during the swarming season, and to take the surplus of their harvest. Such was, indeed, the only conditions required before the invention of the movable-frame hives—an invention which afforded to the bee-keepers the means of studying more carefully the habits of bees, to obtain larger crops with less risks of losing them in winter.

From the above it follows that a man who does not know the business of keeping bees ought to begin cautiously with but a few colonies, say, two or three, and study the habits of bees in books first; then, in verifying the teachings of the books, by opening the hives and examining the combs, and by watching outside, the going in and out of bees. Such a study will take at least one year. Then if the apprentice bee-keeper finds some pleasure in the work, he can buy a few more colonies and increase their number either by natural or artificial swarming, or by buying bees. But I advise him to go slowly.

The locality in which the bees are kept has also a large influence on the honey crop, yet it is but a question of larger or smaller profits; for an apiary surrounded with lindens, white clover, or alfalfa, and bordered with cotton lands covered with marshy flowers has better chance to succeed than any other; but a skilled bee-keeper can have some success, even in a poor location.

Another stumbling block in bee-keeping is the kind of hive to use; above all advise a beginner not to buy patented hives, for most of these venders of patent hives do not know the habits of bees, and sell inventions more injurious than useful.

As beginners are inclined to risk as little as possible, I think that I have to warn them against the use of small hives, which require more work, more feeding of bees for winter and spring, and do not give as good results as larger ones. To my mind a 10-frame Langstroth hive is not even large enough. We prefer hives containing ten or eleven Quinby frames. These frames are larger and longer than the Langstroth, and although white clover is our only resource, our crop can compete for quantity with those of bee-keepers using small hives located in more prosperous districts.

The conditions of success in bee-keeping, after the selection of the hive, can be summed up in a few words: To know what to do, and to do it in time.—Prairie Farmer.

Hamilton, Ill.



BRACE-COMBS AGAIN—FRAME CHANGES.

BY G. M. DOOLITTLE.

I see by the different bee-papers that Doolittle has caused quite a commotion on the smooth, placid waters of bee-keeping, by what he wrote on page 272 of the "American Bee Journal" for Aug. 30th. That this commotion may not result in harm to myself and the fraternity, with your leave, Mr. Editor, I will explain my position a little more, to see if we may not have a little better understanding of the matter at issue.

Years ago, soon after I commenced bee-keeping, considerable difficulty was experienced in getting bees to enter the sections readily to store surplus honey, many colonies refusing to go into them during the whole season, where box-hives were used, having an inch board for a top with holes cut through for the bees to pass up into the sections. Few frame hives were then in use, when compared with

the vast number of box-hives and gums which were found standing at very many of the farm-houses all over the country. To obviate the difficulty of getting bees into the sections, Mr. Miner invented a box-hive having no permanent top-board, but in its place slats were used, standing up edgewise, for the bees to build their combs on, and when the sections, or what were then six-pound boxes, were put on, they were put directly on these slats. When no surplus arrangement was on the hives, a cloth was laid on these slats, or more properly over the top of the hive, as brace-combs were built between the slats, and on top of this cloth a board of any thickness was placed, while a cap or hood, deep enough inside to go over the boxes, was used to cover the whole. It was with this Miner hive that I commenced my bee-keeping career, purchasing bees in said hive to start with.

When I commenced to use frame hives I thought of these slats in the Miner hive, and so made my frames very much like those described by Mr. Hill on page 307 of the "Bee Journal" for Sept. 6th, which he found at an apiary that he was sent to work in. After using such frames for a year or two I became disgusted with them, as Mr. Hill did, on account of the sagging propensity of the top-bars to the frames, and the general "mess" which always occurred in taking off the surplus honey. I then began experimenting, and finally adopted a top-bar a plump inch wide by five-sixteenths of an inch thick for the Gallup frame, and for the Langstroth frame, a top-bar one and one-sixteenth inches wide by seven-sixteenths thick, that being the size which gave me the best results, all things considered. I would have preferred the thinner, but when I came to use them so, the top-bars would sag when the bees filled the frames solid full of honey, and if made narrower the bees insisted in covering the tops of them with comb, and in times of a great honey-flow, filling this comb with honey, so I was driven to the adoption of the above. I have always used a bee-space of five-sixteenths of an inch at the ends and tops of the frames, with seven-sixteenths bee-space at the bottoms of the frames.

With such frames and bee-spaces it is a rare thing that any honey is ever stored between the sections and tops of frames, while not to exceed from five to fifteen brace or burr combs are found jutting up above the tops of the frames, and these brace-combs are always left, as I told in my former article. I still consider these few bits of comb as great helps, nearly as much so as I consider the "bait" sections which I use on every hive to start the bees into the sections early in the season, as I have so often given in the different bee-papers. Wherever bits of comb are, there bees are at home on them, and are climbing over them, inspecting them, etc., when they would not be there at all otherwise, unless crowded there by an over-populous hive, and this is why I called these bits of combs "little ladders."

After having decided on the above frames, certain supply dealers began advocating a top-bar made from $\frac{3}{8}$ lumber, and from $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{3}{8}$ inch thick for top-bars for the Langstroth frames, the claim being put forth, that by using such, the sections would be so near the brood that the bees would enter the sections without hesitation, and better results in honey be obtained. Henry Alley, myself, and others, expostulated, but the thing was pushed to such an extent that those ordering frames different from these, were told that unless they fell into line with those using the regular goods they must expect long delays in having their orders filled, as the machinery was kept busy nearly all the while turning out this regular line; and next, all were cited to these "regular goods" being the standard and pleasing, as they had orders for them by the carload from all over the country, till the majority of frames in use were of that "regulation size."

Thus things went on till thousands, if not millions, of these narrow, thin, top-bar frames were in use, and when it was found that they sagged, tin bars were put in the center for a support when wiring them for the use of comb foundation. Thus

every one buying supplies was forced to use these sagging, burr-comb provoking, section-daubing frames, who did not have the "back-bone" to stand out about the matter, till the apiary that does not now have, or has not had, such frames in it, is the exception, and not the rule.

In the above, Mr. Hill will find his "unaccountable reason" explained.

But, presto! a change comes, and we go to the other extreme, now having a frame put before us with a top-bar as much too heavy as the other was too light, and all bee-keepers are called upon to fall "into line" once more, and some wonder why it is that Doolittle insists on keeping on in the "even tenor of his ways," and fears that his teachings will lead others astray. I wonder if it has never entered the heads of supply dealers that these changes involve much expense to the bee-keeping fraternity? Let me draw a picture:

A man with a family consisting of wife and little ones, has been struggling on as the apiary increased, to pay for the necessary hives, etc., and each year looking toward the desired number of colonies he wishes to keep, all the surplus from the bees which can be spared from the actual necessities of the family, is being put into these fixtures for the apiary. The goal is in sight, and he comes in some morning with a smiling face, and says to the "good wife:" "Next year we shall have all the bees and fixtures we shall want, except sections and shipping-cases, and this expense for hives, etc., we have had heretofore will be stopped, when I shall be able to get you a better dress, and the children better clothes, so they may be more respectable for Sabbath-school, and, if Providence smiles upon us with a good honey year, I may be able to have that luxury I have so long longed for—a small telescope to study the works of my Father above in the starry heavens."

The countenances of all are lighted up, as only such little comforts and luxuries can lighten them, and a happy looking forward is the result. The next year burr-combs, and daubing and killing of bees are much worse than usual, with the "regulation frames," while the supply dealers have found out that what they formerly pushed are not just the thing, so a change is inaugurated, and in his vexation over getting off his surplus, our bee-keeper resolves, that, come what will, he never will stand this thing any longer, so instead of the nice things which had been planned, the money from the surplus is all sent off again to get the thick top-bar frames, which will overcome the difficulty, and the use of which requires a general overhauling of all the hives in the apiary, if new are not bought.

Next, frames at fixed distances looms up, then a divisible brood-chamber hive, to lessen the cost of production, and so on, until the bee-keeper is obliged to put off his long-looked-for pleasures, year after year, and before realizing them Death comes and calls him away. This is not an overdrawn picture by any means, for all this has come under my notice as above described.

In the interests of poor, struggling humanity, I plead for as few changes as possible, and that none be made until after a trial of several years, to know whether such change is of advantage or not.

Borodino, N. Y.



SEASON IN EAST TENNESSEE—BEE-PARALYSIS (?)

BY H. F. COLEMAN.

The honey season in East Tennessee is just now closing, and in some respects it has been a remarkable season. In March, as all will remember, we had two extremes as to weather. In the early part of the month it was warm and pleasant, and the bees got into a rapid rate of brood-rearing, and then came a blizzard that not only set the bees back, but killed the poplar and other buds, and flowers that pro-

duce early honey. Bees and bee-keepers were discouraged, and many bees were suffered to die, and those that survived lived from hand to mouth until the blooming of basswood late in June.

Since the blooming of basswood bees have never done better, and have never been in better condition for winter, in my knowledge. Fully half of the season was a complete failure, but the honey crop is an average.

IS IT BEE-PARALYSIS?—I have noted with interest the answer of Dr. Miller to the question of R. T. S., on page 395. The Doctor thinks that the trouble with the bees of R. T. S. is bee-paralysis. To this I do not dissent, but it is not what we know as bee-paralysis in this section. Here we have this same trouble, every fall, and consider it no serious matter, and so far as I am able to judge, it affects the prosperity of the bees but little.

The difference between bee-paralysis proper, as we understand it here, and the trouble in question is this: In bee-paralysis the bees become hairless, slick and shiny, and the other bees carry them out of the hive while alive, with as much vigor as they do drones at the close of the season. In the beginning the diseased bees seem to be unconscious of their affliction, and continue to work. I have seen hundreds of them gathering nectar after they had become weak and tottery, and so slick and shiny that persons unacquainted with bees would hardly believe them to be bees.

In the trouble spoken of by R. T. S., the bees seem to get smaller, and never shed their hair, and the first indication of the disease, so far as my observations go, is the carrying of them out by the other bees in a dead or unconscious state.

Bee-paralysis proper, readily yields to the sulphur treatment, or at least that has been my experience, and the other trouble will get well of itself; but in cases with me, where I have any fears as to the result, I stimulate the queen by feeding a little sugar syrup until the disease disappears. Sneedville, Tenn.



ISSUING OF SWARMS—BEE-PARALYSIS.

BY J. A. GOLDEN.

I want to say to Dr. C. C. Miller that the first Italian queen I ever had was purchased of A. I. Root in the fall, and the following season I watched them very closely, for I was very anxious to have them swarm, and one morning they rushed out and I sprayed them as they circled around, and then they all went back. So I opened the hive, took out a comb, hung it on the comb-rack, and took out the second with the old queen thereon. I thought I would see how many queen-cells there were, and the third frame had a large cell with the cap cut off, and to my surprise a young queen came walking up the comb from the direction of the uncapped cell. There were but two cells; I cut the other out and introduced it into a nucleus, put back the combs with the queens, shut up the hive, and on the third day the old queen came out with a rousing big swarm. You see, Doctor, I was a novice, and thought that was the way bees did. Yes, Doctor, the young queen remained, and the old queen went out.

The other case occurred with a colony of Mr. Adam Smith, who is a bee-keeper, and 85 years of age, quite nervous, and lives on the second lot from me. I handle his bees for him mostly. Two years ago a swarm issued, and I was going to remove the old brood-frames to another hive, and hive the swarm back in the parent hive. You see it's a house-apiary, with stationary hives, and about the third frame I saw a queen and thought she hadn't gone out, and said, "Why, Mr. Smith, here's the

queen!" But looking further I saw a cell open, and then knew all was O. K., and so it was; and I have never thought much about such freaks until seeing your answer referred to on page 171. Now, Doctor, don't you think that's the way persons frequently have two queens in one hive? They get ready to swarm, and don't, from some cause best known to themselves—the young queen hatches out and continues right along performing duty. Doctor, can you assign any other feasible answer to the problem?

BEE-PARALYSIS.—Mr. Editor, I see that the disease known as bee-paralysis is beginning to receive the attention of apiarists all over the country, and I am glad to see our specialists taking up the matter. But how strange to read of persons having bees affected with the disease years ago, and the result so fatal, and yet kept so close!

The disease spoken of by C. W. Dayton, on page 372, cannot be the paralysis as we have it here. We have never found any dead brood in a single hive, nor any bad odor when opening a hive, and invariably the strongest colonies are the first to "show up," and about the time preparing to swarm. First, you will notice the guard-bees fumbling and pulling hairs from a field-worker, as they come and go. After some time, you will see the black, shiny bees—seldom ever see a bee crawl out and swell up and die the first season, but as the weather begins to cool, the disease seems to get well of itself; but look out the coming spring! You will begin to see the swelling and quivering bee with extending wings, crawl out and expire, and unless checked, your colony quickly diminishes while the capped brood looks healthy, clean and bright, and emits no unpleasant odor that I ever could discover.

My cure is the salt-water remedy, and with it I have never failed to cure, while others have failed, according to their testimony.

I never saw the German or native bee affected with paralysis. Has any one? I asked "Gleanings" the same question once, but from some cause it was overlooked, as it never appeared.

Reinersville, Ohio.



Do not write anything for publication on the same sheet of paper with business matters, unless it can be torn apart without interfering with either part of the letter.

Likes the "Bee Journal."

I like the "American Bee Journal" very much. It is the best paper of the kind I ever saw. It gives so much good information. I have not been long in the bee-business, and I would not be without the "American Bee Journal" for twice what it costs.

I live near Niagara Falls, and have a fruit farm. I am trying to run an api-

ary on a small scale. I think, with the aid of the "American Bee Journal," that I will be able to make it go all right.

W. I. MILLING.

Stamford, Ont., Oct. 20.

Not So Bad.

The honey crop is not so bad as it might be here.

E. E. HASTY.

Richards, Ohio, Oct. 20.

Western Washington Convention.

An organization known as the Western Washington Bee-Keepers' Association was organized Oct. 10, 1894, at the Chamber of Commerce, Tacoma, Wash. The officers elected were as follows: C. E. Phenicle, President, and G. D. Littooy, Secretary.

The Association will hold its next meeting Nov. 10, 1894, in the Horticultural Rooms of the City Hall, Tacoma, Wash.

G. D. LITTOOY, Sec.

Tacoma, Wash.

Worked Strong on Fall Flowers.

I had four colonies of Italian bees last spring. They have since increased to 10 colonies, in good condition for winter. My first swarm came off on May 2nd, the second on May 12th, and the others soon after. Then the cold, wet weather set in, followed by a long dry spell, and the bees did little or no good till September. They have been working very strong on fall flowers. I am getting some surplus now, to my surprise.

I think the AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL excellent. A. C. HILL.

Moon Run, Pa., Oct. 10.

Bees Did Poorly.

Bees have done poorly in this part of the country this year. Last summer I had about 65 colonies, and now I have 7.

B. F. FEAZEL.

Washburn, Ill., Oct. 20.

Difference in Same Locality.

I am running a hotel here, and have 30 colonies of bees. Not one new swarm did I get this season, and only about 150 pounds of comb honey. I am about 10 miles from timber (except groves). Three years ago I had six colonies in the spring, and in the fall I had 17, and three swarms got away. I would like some professional bee-keeper to explain why there is so much difference in the same locality.

C. E. WOODWORTH.

Gilman, Iowa, Oct. 18.

Wintering Bees, Etc.

I have been trying for the last three years to keep bees. The second winter I kept them out-doors, and packed them in straw, and lost them all—seven colonies. Last winter I had 9 colonies, and on March 1 they were all right; two weeks later they were all dead. For the coming winter I have only five colonies, good and strong, and I thought I would build a shed over them, facing the south, and closed on the east, west and north.

I am a mason by trade—both brick and plaster. I have been very unlucky. On March 13, I sawed my little finger clear off, and the next two almost off. It was May 11 before I could work. Then in August I was laid up again with my sore hand, for two weeks. Now I am laid up again with a sore foot, and the doctors say, if not given the best

possible care, they will have to take my foot off. It is so bad that I can't step on it. What the sore is called, I do not know. It started with an ingrowing toe-nail. Take my advice, reader, and if you ever have an ingrowing nail, attend to it at once.

CALVIN OTT.

Hooppole, Ill., Oct. 18.

[We can sympathize with Friend Ott, for we once had a very bad case of "ingrowing toe-nail." We don't want any more, if you please.—EDITOR.]

Nice Lot of Fall Honey.

I took a nice lot of honey this year from foxglove, boneset, golden-rod and aster. My bees are Italians, from Alley's strain. Good workers—nice bees.

I like the "American Bee Journal" very much.

HAROLD W. DRAKE.

Stoughton, Mass., Oct. 18.

Wants or Exchanges.

This department is only for your "Wants" or bona-fide "Exchanges," and such will be inserted here at 10 cents a line for each time, when specially ordered into this department. Exchanges for cash or for price-lists, or notices offering articles for sale, will not be inserted here—such belong in the regular advertising columns, at regular rates.

WANTED—To buy a good second-hand honey extractor to hold Langstroth frames.

C. F. LANG, LaCrosse, Wis.

Good Honey-Sellers ought to be needed now, and the little 32-page pamphlet, "Honey as Food and Medicine," has for years proven itself valuable in making repeated sales of honey. Its distribution will create a demand for the honey first, and then the bee-keeper can follow it up and supply that demand. Send to us for a sample copy, only 5 cents; 10 copies, post-paid, 35 cents; 50 copies, \$1.25; or 100 copies \$2.00. Try 50 or 100 copies, and prove their ability to aid you in disposing of your honey at a good price.

Profitable Bee-Keeping, by Mrs Atchley, will continue for some time in her department of the BEE JOURNAL, at least each alternate week. Until further notice we can furnish the back numbers from May 1st, beginning with her "Lessons," to new subscribers who pay \$1.00 for a year's subscription to the BEE JOURNAL—that is, we can commence their year with the number having the first lesson, if they so desire.

Honey & Beeswax Market Quotations.

CHICAGO, ILL., Sept. 17.—The honey market is quite active. We are getting good prices, considering the hard times, owing to the reported scarcity of crop. We quote: Fancy white, 15c.; No. 1, 14c. Extracted, 6@7c. Beeswax, 25@26c. J. A. L.

CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 25.—White clover honey continues to bring 15c. The receipts are about keeping pace with the demand. The quality is very satisfactory as a rule, being heavy and of good flavor. Extracted continues to sell chiefly at 6@7c., according to color, flavor and style of package. Beeswax scarce and in good demand at 27@28c.

R. A. B. & Co.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Oct. 25.—Comb honey arrives quite freely, our receipts up to date numbering 10,119 crates. The demand is fair. We quote: Fancy white, 1-lbs., 14c.; fair white, 12c.; buckwheat, 10c.; 2-lbs., 1@2c. less, according to quality. The market for extracted is dull, with plenty of stock. We quote: Basswood and white clover, 6@6½c.; Southern, 50@55c. a gallon. Beeswax scarce and in good demand at 29c. H. B. & S.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 8.—The supply of comb and extracted is very light with only fair demand. We quote: Fancy white, 15@16c.; amber, 11@12c.; dark, 10c. Extracted, white, 6½@7c.; amber, 6@6½c.; dark, 4½@5½c. Beeswax, 22c. H. & B.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Sept. 20.—The demand for comb honey is increasing, in a jobbing way, in spite of the continued warm weather. Both comb and extracted honey is arriving freely. We quote: Fancy clover, 1-lbs., 13@15c.; white clover, 12@13c.; fair, 10@12c.; buckwheat, 10@11c. Extracted, clover or basswood, 6@6½c.; buckwheat, 5@5½c.; Southern, 45@60c. per gallon, according to quality. Beeswax, 25@27c. C. I. & B.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 19.—There is a very good demand for choice white comb honey at 14@15c. Demand is fair for extracted at 4@7c., according to quality. Comb honey brings best prices now, when it is something new yet and comparatively scarce, and not at Christmas-time, when markets are generally overstocked.

Beeswax is in good demand at 22@27c. for good to choice yellow. C. F. M. & S.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 4.—The receipt of comb honey in this market so far has not been very large, and demand is very good. We quote: No. 1 white, 1-lbs., 15c.; No. 2 white, 13@14c.; No. 1 amber, 14c.; No. 2 amber, 10@12c. Extracted, white, 6½@7c.; amber, 5@6½c. Beeswax, 25c. C-M. C. Co.

CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 18.—We quote: Fancy white comb honey, 1-lbs., 15c.; No. 2 white, 13c.; buckwheat, 10c. With cooler weather, demand improving, and our stock on hand at the present time extremely light. Extracted, 5½@7c., depending upon quality and style of package. Beeswax, 28c. S. T. F. & Co.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 21.—Honey in better demand, especially the high grades of white comb honey. We quote: No. 1 white, 14@15c.; No. 2 white, 13@14c.; Mixed white, 11@12c.; No. 1 buckwheat, 12@12½c.; No. 2 buckwheat, 11@11½c.; common, 10@11c. Extracted, white (Northern), 7@8c.; amber, 6½c.; buckwheat, 5½@6c. Beeswax, 27@

29c. Do not look for much of any change in these prices, and advise now to have honey on the market as early as possible for best prices. H. R. W.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 17.—The demand is improved, fancy moving somewhat better at 14@15c.; choice, 12@13c.; buckwheat and other, 9@10c. B. & Co.

The Novelty Pocket-Knife is worth having. Mr. A. G. Amos, of New York, says this about it: "The 'Novelty' pocket-knife which I received with the AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL arrived all O. K., and it is a dandy." Better get one yourself, and then you will know what a "dandy" thing it is. See page 448 for advertising offer.

FOR SALE.

An Apiary of 70 Colonies, mostly Carniolan and Italian, all with plenty of stores for winter. ⅔ of the hives are 1½-story, the half-stories removed and filled with starter sections in Root's section-holders. The balance are 2 stories—all made for the regular Langstroth frame. Also 1 new Cowan 2-frame reversible Extractor, one 5-gal. percolator for making syrup by the cold-water process, and 1 Solar Wax-Extractor. All for \$200. Reason for selling—old age and chronic ill-health.

Dr. C. FISHER, Denison, Tex.

Mention the American Bee Journal.

If You Want the World's Best Bee-Smoker

Constructed differently from all others—send \$1.20, and receive it by return mail. 3-inch fire-barrel. Address at once—

W. C. R. KEMP,

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ORLEANS, Orange Co., IND.



Promptness Is What Counts!

Honey - Jars, Shipping - Cases, and everything that bee-keepers use. **Root's Goods at Root's Prices**, and the best shipping point in the country.

Dealer in Honey and Beeswax. Catalogue Free.

Walter S. Ponder
162 Mass. Ave.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

"Bee-Keeping for Profit."

A New Revised edition of this valuable work for only 25 cts., postpaid, will be sent by Geo. W. York & Co. or Dr. Tinker. It is full of the latest and most interesting points in the management of Bees, with illustrations of the Nonpareil Bee-Hive, Section Supers, Sections, Queen-Excluders, Drone-Traps and Queen-Traps, etc.; also beautiful direct prints of both Drone and Queen Excluder Zinc and all about its uses. Send for it as well as for my 1894 Price-List of Apian Supplies.

Address, **DR. G. L. TINKER,**
6Atf NEW PHILADELPHIA, O.